and Warships

board the Swedish armored cruiser Fylgia.

n Hampton Roads, greeted the visitor with

appropriate salutes. Elaborate prepara-

ons were made for his reception by army

nk you, so glad to be here," responded

Swedish naval cadets accompanying the

PROHIBITION GAINING GROUND.

State Law Seems Assured in Mississippi

-Movement in Alabama and Texas.

JACKSON, Miss., Aug. 19.-The declaration

o-day in favor of State prohibition by both

Brewer and Noel, candidates for Governor

of Mississippi, is thought to make the pas-

sage of a prohibition law certain at the next

Gov. Vardaman is an open advocate of

State prohibition, but he did not have the

Legislature with him. Many temperance

men opposed State prohibition, believing

that the present local option law, under

which seventy-one of the seventy-eight

counties have shut out liquor, is the best in practice. At a meeting held some weeks ago the leaders of the anti-saloon move-ment determined to make a fight for State

ment determined to make a fight for State prohibition and called a prohibition mass

meeting in Jackson on the day the Legisla-ture assembles in January to demand a prohibitory constitutional amendment.

gambling resorts of the Pier to-day. At a

special meeting of the council a long pe-

tition was presented praying for the sup-pression of all games of chance. Chief of Police Caswell will take action

Prof. Brander Matthews of Columbia University and Henry Decoppet of New York are among the cottage owners whose

Makes Perfect

Starching Certain

Whatever the article

or garment to be

starched-fine lace

work, delicate muslins,

daintily made waists or

skirts, men's linen, or any

use where beauty and

finish are so dependent

upon the kind of starch

used, you cannot afford to

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GLOSS

STARCH

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nothing short of perfect. Gives collars, cuffs and shirt bosoms a heavy, yet pliable body and rich, subdued finish. Makes

blistering or separating impos-sible. All grocers, in full-

BEST FOR ALL KINDS OF STARCHING — For general use, boil as directed. For

light starchis, anequalet as a cold-water starch, requiring no boiling.

NATIONAL STARCH

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weight packages.

experiment. Simply use

names appear upon the petition.

session of the Legislature, in January.

the Jamestown Exposition.

STILL MORE MUSICAL FARCE

- RAST. 7

THE LADY FROM LANE'S" AT THE LYRIC THEATRE.

A New Book by George Broadburst and Music of the Hop, Skip and Jump Style by Gus Kerker-Truly Shattuck as a

What Tody Hamilton would have called lambent luminary of radiant refulgence hurled its violet rays into West Fortysecond street last night. A large hatted section of the merry populace basked in the illumination and chortled with glee because the light was exceeding light.
The name of this new comet of the theatrical world which emerged at the Lyric Theatre is 'The Lady from Lane's." Who is Lane? Boss of a private detective agency. Who s the lady? A female detective, an iridescent bubblepipe dream of fiction land. who has Dorothy Baird reduced to the size and consistency of a sliver of perfectly finished breakfast bacon.

This female detective, around whom George Broadhurst wrapped his farce and Gustavus Kerker spun the weblike score of his music, is on this occasion no less a person than Truly Shattuck, the ruly Truly who used to be little Mephistopheles in red tights in the sweet summer ume long ago and who is now an abundant vision of rapture in a series of voluminous alk gowns officiating as drapery for some of the noblest hosiery ever hung out on the mtymn bargain counter.

Away up above all the draperies are the old time Truly voice and the old time Truly eyes. The latter are still melting and the former is still frozen, but the old time Truly s still a long distance winner in her class. n this particular show she is in a class all by herself, with excellent Thomas Wise as her male complement. There are other women in the cast, but it is Truly that fille he bill and the eye.

This new musical comedy is anny in pots and is built on a plan which was criginally utilized by Ptolemy Philadelphus then he tried to make the Sphinx hugh But old plots wear well, and in these perilous times it is better to have a sure thing than o take chances in an unsteady market. The chief problem, as Mr. Broadhurst explained in his after the second act speech, was to open up the cracks in the story wide enough to make room for Kerker's three ply, Casino brand, musical numbers Every one knows the sort of tunes Kerker composes, those tunes with the hop, skip and jump at the beginning, followed by a circular swoop and the sudden swatting f many drums. Ludwig Englander is jealous every time he hears one of them, but he can't stay away when they have

Kerker conducted the orchestra last evening and things went smoothly and with spirit in the musical department. Meanwhile the drama worked itself through to a happy ending after Wise as a frisky millionaire had tried to pass himself of for somebody else, had been taken for a criminal fleeing from pursuing justice in the majestic shape of the imposing Truly, and had been captured by her in the rosy chains of Cupid ere yet the curtain could astily fall on the end of Act III. Every one appeared to enjoy the pro-

first night.

medings and the newcomer in West Fortysecond street was voted welcome. No one took it seriously as a work of art and in this every one was right. It is just one of those light trifles made for summer wear, will wash well and not shrink. Some of the other persons besides the generous Truly and the rubicund Wise contributed some thing to the sum of delights. Lionel Walsh depicted a burlesque British lord with sufficient exaggeration and William Barelineation of a farce comedy beliboy

There was plenty of chorus, and as i now the custom of choruses it danced stockings where they could best be observed. On the whole, then, "The Lady From Lane's" is just the sort of thing that people expect to see when they attend a musical comedy in the evenings of August

"BUCKEYE DAISIES" RETURN.

Having Sized Up the Nations and Found America the Best of All.

by the readers of the Columbus Despatch to be the most popular girls in the State, returned yesterday aboard the Holland-America steamship Noordam from a tour of Europe. They were referred to by the Parisian newspapers as the "Buckeye Daisies." and caused somewhat of a commotion in the French capital.

They were unanimous yesterday in voting the Parisans a triffe gay, the Germans solid. systematic, careful and thoughtful, and the English undeveloped Americans. They liked centy and the simplicity and domesticity of their women.

The result of their observations abroad

The America and

is that there is no place like America and to people like the Americans, particularly ung men of marriageable age. They we been away since June 29. They left has night for Niagara Falls, which they will be to-morrow morning before returning to Columbus and going back to their homes.

JAPANESE INSPECT VIADUCT.

Representatives of Imperial Railway Take

n the construction of the inter-city viaduct, a mile long, was inspected to-day. Seuchi Furukawa of the construction department of the Japan Imperial Railways and Shigemi Ishimaru, director of a branch office of the Imperial Railways, measured with footrules and umbrellas and took

hotes for nearly an hour.

"Everything in America." they said, "is on such a grand scale that it amazes us."

The two Japanese are on a year's journey through America and Europe studying station, yard, wharf and river transportation problems.

The Seagoers.

Sailing to-day by the North German Lloyd steamship Kronprinzessin Cecilie. for Plymouth, Cherbourg and Bremen: Mr. and Mrs. F. B. Crowninshield, R. L. Air and Mrs. F. B. Crowninshield, R. L. Farnham, Mr. and Mrs. John H. Foster, William J. Curtis, W. T. Humes, George W. Bayler, Mr. and Mrs. Ward M. Burgess, Col. E. H. Haskell, Mr. and Mrs. Charles T. Kountze, Mr. and Mrs. Phil Lehman, Major Clud Kyd Morgan, J. W. Paxton, Albert J. D. Oench, Mr. and Mrs. William C. Redfield, W. G. Roelker, Jr., Mr. and Mrs. William C. Rove, W. S. Webb and W. Anderson Walker

Arrivals by the Holland-America steam-

d Aldrich, O. D. Wormser, Col. E. on, Dr. P. J. Buttikofer, director of logical gardens at Rotterdam, and Van Wyhe, who are here to attend ogical congress in Roston: William

Aboard the Atlantic Transport liner dinnetonka, from London, were: George C. Gow, Herbert Noel Storrs, K. Baker, A. G. Millbank, Mills B. J. S. Weatherley and John H. Logan. by the Scandinavian-American United States, from Copenhagen:

TRIBUTE OF BRITISH SYMPATHY. Memorial to Victims of Railway Wree Unveiled by Mr. Reid in Salisbury.

Special Cable Despatch to THE SUN. SALISBURY, England, Aug. 19.-Ambe dor Whitelaw Reid unveiled in Salisbur Cathedral to-day the memorial tablet erected by the citizens of Salisbury as a token of sympathy with the mourners in England, the United States and Canada and in memory of those who lost their lives by the disaster to the Plymouth-London boat train in July of last year. The cathedral was crowded. In the course of his speech

"The manifestations of sorrow, which ranged through all classes and conditions of men, have found their fitting climax in the erection in this cathedral of this permanent memorial, which will testify so long as these walls endure to that community of feeling which, in the moments of our greatest sorrow as in the moments of our greatest joy binds the American and British people together as one great

There were many Americans in the cor gregation, among them Col. Swalm, United States Consul at Southampton, who is stay-ing in the historic city. At the close of the service Chopin's funeral march was played.

The train carrying to London passengers who had landed from the steamship New York was wrecked on a curve at Salis station at 1:57 A. M. on July 1, 1906. An official inquiry showed that the engineer had tried

inquiry showed that the engineer had tried to pass the curve at a speed forbidden by the railway company's regulations. Twenty-nine persons were killed.

In the following September President Roosevelt sent to the authorities of the Salisbury Hospital a letter of thanks for the care they had bestowed upon the Americans injured, all of whom recovered except Edward W. Sentell of Brooklyn

ALEXANDER JESTER DEAD.

Fugitive 30 Years, Accused of Killing John W. Gates's Brother-Acquitted.

GUTHRIE, Okla., Aug. 19.-Alexander lester, defendant in one of the historic murder trials of the country, in which he was acquitted of the murder of a brother of John W. Gates, is dead at his home in Pottawatomie county.

Jester was a fugitive from justice for over thirty years and was surrendered to the officers by his sister in a moment of pique over a petty quarrel. The murder of William Gates took place

in Nevada. Mo. Gates was travelling in a wagon over the old trail to California for his health. He was well equipped for the trip, having a good team and plenty Jester, who was travelling over the coun-

try, visiting fairs and exhibiting a freak calf, fell in with young Gates and travelled with him for several days. About that time Gates disappeared and shortly afterward his body was found in the river, with the head cut off. Suspicion fell on Jester, for he was the last man seen with Gates This suspicion was further intensified by the fact that he had Gates's team and vagon, and was able to give no satisfactory

wagon, and was able to give no satisfactory explanation as to how he got them. He was arrested and imprisoned at Nevada, but escaped before the time for his trial. For nearly thirty years John W. Gates made untiring search for Jester, but no trace of him was found until Charles Simmons. Sheriff of Sedgwick county, Kan., Jester's old home, received in 1897 a fetter purporting to be from Jester's sister, which read: "I am living at Shawnee, Okla., with my brother. Alexander Jester, who is a murderer. He is guilty of murdering William Gates almost thirty years ago." Jester had any med the name of Hill after escaping from jail at Nevada and had been living for years at Shawnee. He bore a high reputation and was commonly understood to have been formerly a minister of the Gospel. He had married and had a family of several children, but when arrested he was a widower and was living

with his sister.

When the case came to trial Jester was nearly 80 years old, and his feebleness and snow white hair and beard naturally drew the sympathy of the jurors on his side. His attorney also made the plea that Jester was a poor man who had lived an upright life with his family for more than thirty years. The jury was out only a few minutes.

F. W. ARMITAGE DIES SUDDENLY. Well Known Invalid Fencing Master Four

OLD FORGE, N. Y., Aug. 19 .- Frederick Wilson Armitage, a well known fencing master of New York who came to the Fulton Chain of Lakes in January last for his health, was found dead in his camp yesterday morning by one of his friends. When he first came here he put up at Hess Camp, resort at the head of Fourth Lake About three months ago the was told by his physician to make a change and he established a camp on the north shore of what is known as the "Pond" at Old Forge and lived there alone.

Mr. Armitage was one of the best known of the visitors to the lakes. He had friends of the visitors to the lakes. He had friends all the way from Indian Head to Old Forge and apparently nothing gave him greater satisfaction than making other people happy. It was his custom to go about joking and entertaining not only invalids like himself, but well people who came here for a good time. In spite of his knowledge of the nature of his malady he never told any one of his condition.

told any one of his condition.

Hecently Mr. Armitage appeared to be happier than ever. On Sunday he arranged happier than ever. On Sunday he arranged to take a party in a launch from Old Forge to the head of Fourth Lake. He looked to every detail of the trio and spoke of it as the happiest day of his life. When he returned he was in his usual good spirits and gave no indication that death was near. He retired to his camp at midnight after mapping out the plans for the party he had joined for the coming week.

It was his custom to arise at an early hour and take his breakfast at the Forge House. When he had not appeared at 9 o'clock one of his friends went to the tent and found him dead on the bed. He was happier than ever.

and found him dead on the bed. He was
lying on his side as though asleep. He had
evidently diled of an attack of heart disease
shortly after reaching the camp.
In his pocketbook was found a note saying

In his pocketbook was found a note saying that if anything happened to him Jennie W. Lowd of 109 West Fifty-fifth street, New York, should be notified. Armitage was 38 years old and from what could be learned of his family history here he had three aunts in New York who looked out for his welfare. He seemed to have plenty of money and was lavish in his expenditures upon others. His body will be interred at Newburyport, Mass.

Dr. Samuel Beyea, for fifteen years a leading physician of New Rochelle, died on Sunday night in Roosevelt Hospital in New York city. He had been working unusually hard recently. He had arranged to go to Henderson Harbor to camp with a party of friends when he was taken ill. He went to Roosevelt Hospital and it was found that he had gallstones. An operation was performed. Dr. Beyea was 43 years old. He was a member of an old Westchester family, his people living in Rye. He was a very successful practitioner. He leaves a widow and two children. The funeral will be held on Wednesday afternoon in the First Presbyterian Church in New Rochelle.

Asbury Park's Colored Fire Company Abelished.

ASBURY PARK, N. J., Aug. 19. - The City Council to-night abolished the colored fire company in Asbury Park. The ordinance elim:nating the company was vetoed by the Mayor. That veto was overruled. President Kinmouth, who had favored the colored company, changed front on the ground that a paid fire department was too expensive for Asbury Park.

MIKE LYONS'S PLACE CLOSED

FAMOUS OLD BOWERY RESTAU-RANT QUITS FOR A TIME.

Hasn't Done Well Since Mike Started in Two Years Ago to Close Up at Midnight-It May Open Soon Again, Says Son of Old Proprietor, Who Is in Charge.

Mike Lyons's famous old restaurant on the Bowery near Houston street was closed up yesterday by Deputy Sheriff Cullen, and in consequence the Bowery, which has stood some hard knocks since that part of town was crusaded against in sarnest a dozen years ago, felt as if some one had planted it one between the eyes and kicked it in the ribs at the same time.

The eating house which Michael F. Lyons opened up at 259 Bowery in 1872 always has seen considered a pretty fair indicator of how things were going with the Bowery. In the old days Mike Lyons's place was the centre of everything, and the Bowery used to point with pride to the fact that Lyons's was never closed. "He can't close because he threw away the key when he first opened

Two years ago Mike found his key, and the Bowery was shocked one night to find its favorite eating place closed up at mid-night. No one hated to have business stop even for a few hours a night more than the genial little white haired man, who is known almost as far as the Bowery is known and no one was able to explain the midnight closing more accurately than English Harry, the head waiter, who started in with Mike as a boy.

"Times was when you couldn't get seat here at 2 o'clock in the morning, and we had room for 300 at that. We kept six waiters busy until breakfast time. there's only one waiter on the dog watch, and he spends half his time asleep. My son, the Bowery's on the blink."

The old restaurant man, who used to take pride in being around his place for about twenty hours out of the twenty-four, seemed o lose heart after he saw the lights go down and got out of the business last January, when he sold out to his eldest son, George Washington Lyons, After his son took charge Mike went down to his old home in Louisiana for a long visit, and after he returned he spent most of his time on a little farm he owns on Long Island. The restaurant which Mike's good management caused to be known as the "Bowery Delmonico's" saw little of its founder after he turned

his back on it. Neither the present proprietor nor any one else would say yesterday how the Bowery's favorite eating house got into financia difficulties. Long before the deputy sheriff got around to the place early yester day morning word spread along the Bowery that something had happened at Mike Lyons's. First the waiters were told to come around at noon and get their pay.

Then a man went in and cut out the telephone. The Bowery heard that Lyons's was going to be closed up only for a day or so for repairs. Then some one started the story that because Police Headquarters couldn't do husiness were well without the story that because Police Headquarters couldn't do business very well without Lyons's restaurant close by a new restaurant was to be opened up half a block away from the new Police Headquarters building. At about noon Deputy Sheriff Cullen went to the restaurant with two executions against George W. Lyons, one for \$274 in favor of George M. Still, the restaurant man, and the other for \$248 in favor of the Mutual Milk and Cream Company. The

up the place. Then a man was stationed at the door to see that no more customers came in, and when the last one went out the bars were dropped on the inside of the big doors. Then a little sign, "Closed for repairs," was hung in each of the four

It was learned yesterday that the res-taurant has had trouble with its creditors for several months. Many of them were assured that the bills would be settled in the fall as soon as business picked up, and they consented to wait. In the case of the two mentioned executions were en-tered. George W. Lyons told Deputy Sheriff Cullen when he took possession that he hoped to satisfy the executions before the Sheriff's office closed, but he wasn't able to

When George W. Lyons bought the business last January the purchase price was \$10,000, of which \$7.500 was in cash and \$2.500 \$10,000, of which \$7.500 was in cash and \$2,500 in notes payable in instalments of \$500 each. Of the \$7,500 eash it was said that George W. Lyons borrowed \$5,000 from Henry Weil and gave the latter a chattel mortgage on the fixtures as security, payments on the loan to be made at the rate of \$400 monthly On July 15 a chattel mortgage for \$3,000 was given to S. J. Hess. The Lyons Restaurent Company was incorporated on June 4, with a capital of \$15,000, to take over the business later on.

June 4, with a capital of \$15,000, to take over the business later on.

George W. Lyons said last night that the restaurant was closed up through a misunderstanding over the two suits brought against him and declared that he had seized the opportunity to make some repairs. He said that the restaurant would be opened up by Friday, or by Monday at the latest.

Old patrons who went to Lyons's after the deputy sheriff had stepped in didn't know just which way to turn because there aren't many eating place in the neighbor-

aren't many eating place in the neighbor-hood that could come up to Mike's old place. They looked through the barred doors and saw Mike sitting at one of the tables in his shirt sleeves. Then they felt that the trouble would be settled some way because the old boss had taken a hand.

STROLLED OUT IN HER KIMONO. Vaudeville Actor's Wife Found Half a Mile

From Home Walking in Her Sleep. A barefooted young woman clad only in pink silk kimono who proved to be Mrs. stelle Davis, the wife of a vaudeville actor of 78 Lorimer street, Williamsburg, was found early yesterday morning walking in her sleep in the neighborhood of Lee avenue and Hewes street by a young couple who had just alighted from a car at that point. Policeman Robinson of the Clymer street station. who was in plain clothes, came along and his attention was drawn

came along and his attention was drawn to the woman. When he woke her up and she discovered where she was she became hysterical. She was taken to a drug store, where she was attended by an ambulance surgeon and then taken home.

Her relatives had discovered her disappearance and were searching for her when the ambulance drew up in front of her home and she was carried in. The police learned that ever since the woman's husband was accidently shot in the leg a few weeks ago she had worried and it brought on a nervous disorder. She became afflicted with insomnia and while in that condition had left her house unobserved on Sunday night. When found later she was more than half a mile from her home.

CORA ROTINO'S PLAINT.

Says Husband Gave Her Only Three Gowns Justice Dickey in the Supreme Court,

Brooklyn, yesterday allowed Mrs. Cora M. totino \$10 alimony and \$50 counsel fee pending the trial of an action for separation which she has brought against her husband, which she has brought against her husband. Joseph Rotino, an interpreter in the Second District Municipal Court, Manhattan. Mrs. Rotino charges her husband with cruel and inhuman treatment. One of the specifications states that he has bought her only three gowns during the twenty-eight years of their married life; also that her husband has frequently attended balls, receptions, &c., to which he refused to take her.

In addition to the court office Mrs. Rotino says that her husband writes for the papers and is interested in a number of private business ventures.

All of the charges are denied by the de-

PRINCE WILLIAM ARRIVES. DALZELLINE A-WHALING GOES Greeted at Norfolk With Salutes by Forts

BY THE JERSEY BEACHES: FINDS NORPOLK, Va., Aug. 19.-His Royal Highness Prince Wilhelm, grandson of King Oscar of Sweden, arrived here to-day on A WHALE THAT GAILY BLOWS.

> Then Winks Her Eye and Breaches-The Cruiser Bore a Poet Hale, Who Saw Her Joyful Capers, So That Is How the Little Tale Gets Rhymed Into the Paper

The customs cruiser Dalzelline, which and navy officers and by the authorities of has been making the skippers of motor The cruiser Fylgia, the newest and finest craft hereabouts be good, may ship an Amaganaett crew this week and go into the vessel of the King's navy, bearing him hither, was sighted off Cape Henry shortly whaling business. She had a time of it after 11 o'clock. The cruiser passed in at on Sunday afternoon pursuing a big whale noon, and early this afternoon the royal visitor was in Hampton Roads. As the which was having sport among the fisher-men off the Scotland lightship. Gen. Clarkson, Surveyor of the Port. Fylgia approached Cape Henry, wireless

telegraph greetings were exchanged be-tween Rear Admiral Berry, commandant of the Norfolk Navy Yard, Rear Admiral Evans and the Prince.

"Congratulations on your safe arrival,"
said the Admirals.

"These recurrences." Vice-Admiral Matt Coneys and Deputy Surveyor Alexander McKeon were all aboard the Dalzelline and may, if they please, certify to the facts herein set forth. W. J. Lampton was a guest of the Surveyor and went along chiefly to get material for an epic in slantendicular meter on the theme of the ocean, which has been treated by others perhaps with less recklessness than Mr. Lampton may mani-

> tering the whale the Dalzelline had held up the motor boat Elsie May of Jersey City, Capt. Andy Johnson, and found that she had no license. Otherwise, she was properly equipped. Capt. Johnson said that he supposed his measure-ment papers entitled him to all the privileges of a passenger carrying motor boat. He was told to report to the Surveyor's office. As he seemed to be anxious to obey the law it is likely that he will be let off with a light fine and be permitted to get a license.

"Thank you, so glad to be here," responded the Prince.

The guns at Fort Monroe and abroad the Connecticut fired a salute Immediately after the Fylgia dropped anchor an officer of Admiral Evans's staff called on the Prince and the strenuous social life which will be the Prince's as long as he remains here was under way. The Prince returned the call promptly.

Other numbers on the programme of entertainment for the day were his reception at the grounds of the Jamestown exposition. Received by Exposition President Tucker, Admiral Harrington, Major Mallory and others, and escorted by a squadron of the Twelfth United States Cavalry, he was conducted about the exposition grounds, after which he was entertained at luncheon at the New York State Building by President Tucker.

Early this evening he was entertained at the Virginia Club, Norfolk, by Henning Fernstrom, Swedish Vice-Consul. A fête champêtre was held in his honor at the Army and Navy Club later in the evening, and there was dancing for the sixty midshipmen aboard the Fylgia at the New York State Building.

The festivities will continue to-morrow. It is the beginning of Swedish week at the Jamestown Exposition. After leaving the Elaie May Jimmie Smith, who is attached to the Surveyor's staff, saw a low lying, rakish craft off the starboard bow, apparently trying to get away from the cruiser. The pilot gave the engineer the jingle bell and off went

The festivities will continue to-morrow. It is the beginning of Swedish week at the Jamestown Exposition.

To-morrow night the Prince will be entertained at a dinner at the Virginia Club given by Henning Fernstroi, Swedish Vice-Consul. From this dinner the Prince and his party will proceed to the exposition convention hall, where the sixty Swedish naval cadets accompanying the the Dalzelline after the runaway.
"She's using steam," said Jimmie. "Look!" That's the way it appeared as a jet of vapor rose from her forward. When the Dalzelline was within about an eighth of a mile of her she turned and headed directly for the tug, spouting twice. on Wednesday the Prince will go to Oyster Bay to visit the President. He will then proceed to Newport, where he will be entertained lavishly. He will return to

"She's going to pass us to starboard." said the skipper, and mechanically pulled

the whistle cord twice. As she drew nearer to the Dalzelline Mr. be entertained lavishly. He will return to New York on August 29 and remain in the metropolis until September 3, visiting Coney Island and other places of interest in the meantime.

Prince Wilhelm is the second son of Crown Prince Gustave and bears the additional title of Duke of Sodermanland. The "Sailor Prince" he is called in his native country because of his love of the water. In order to acquire the correct American accent the Prince, it is reported, has for months been conversing daily with a teacher of languages. The Prince is a thorough sportsman and golf and tennis are his favorite outdoor athletics. Lampton noted that she was a whale too long for a truthful man to risk his reputation in describing. She breached so nonderously that the Dalzelline rocked in the ferment as if in the wash of the steamboat Asbury Park. She also waved her flukes in derision, as she would not have dared to do off Amagansett. She came up again on the other side of the cruiser and was seen

distinctly to wink her port eye.

Mr. Lampton immediately dashed off a few lines entitled "The Winking Whale," as the cetacean dived again, coming up on the other side of the boat. Rear Admiral Coneys said she dived six times. Jimmie Smith says this is an underestimate. Jimmie Smith is credited with the declaration that in addition to the six times she dived under the turn fire times agraning of some of her in addition to the six times she dived under the tug five times, scraping off some of her skin in the final plunge. She seemed to have hurt herself a bit, and after blowing wildly she headed for the open sea, rushing past and near the fleet of motor boats, scaring some of the women aboard almost

when Vice-Admiral Coneys got to his quarters in the Barge Office yesterday the postman handed him a letter. He opened the envelope and found the following unsigned effusion. He suspects Mr. Lampton:

Thar she blows and thar she breaches! Off the starboard bow! Landlords on the Jersey beaches Would give things to have her now That jingles anyhow—
For only a cetacean of gender feminine
Would come from depths of brine
To see such customs sallors
(Oh. would that some were whalers).
As handsome men and fine As ever trod the decks Of brave ships of the line Of brave ships of the line.
With gill galore.
Which heretofore.
As now, attracts the sex!
What's that on the starboard quarter
Silrring up the saity water?
Eyes as big as ancient saucers!
Mance like frayed and twisted hawsers!
Sea serpents? Well, that's cool of them
Skipper, let me have the bottle.
And throw open wide the throttle!
I want to get to dry land.
To old Manhattan Island.
Before I see a school of them!

Before I see a school of them AMERICANS WED IN DUBLIN

prohibitory constitutional amendment.

The fact that the opposing candidates for Governor have both come out for prohibition and that a majority of the legislators likely to be chosen are for prohibition leaves no doubt as to the passage of the amendment, nor does any one doubt that the popular vote will be overwhelmingly for it.

The prohibition wave seems to have swept over to Louisiana too. Even the big parish of Nachitoches has just voted the saloon out. After long and exciting campaigns in Alabama and Texas, where a demand was made on the Legislature for a prohibitory law, it was decided to strengthen the salcon laws and let the question of prohibition go over until the next session, two years hence. Miss O'Nelll of Ontario Bride of Dr. Mackenzle of University of Pennsylvania. Special Cable Despatch to THE SUN

DUBLIN, Aug. 19.-The marriage took place in the Chapel Royal here to-day of Miss Ethel O'Neill of Hamilton, Ontario, to Dr. R. T. Mackenzie, professor of physical WANT ALL GAMBLING STOPPED. education at the University of Pennsylvania. Residents of Narragansett Pier Compel The Earl of Aberdeen, Lord Lieutenant of Ireland, gave the bride away. A crowd NARRAGANSET PIER, Aug. 19 .- Narraganof fashionable people attended the ceresett's Town Council declared war on the

Dr. Mackenzie was the Earl of Aberdeen's physician when the latter was Governor-General of Canada.

TO PRESERVE CLIFF RELICS. Government Will Conserve Prehistoric Rul in Mesa Verde National Park.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 19 .- In compliance with a request from the Secretary of the Interior, Dr. J. Walter Fewkes of the Bureau of American Ethnology has been directed by the acting secretary of the Smithsonian Institution to undertake the work of excavation, preservation and repairs to the cliff dwellings and other prehistoric ruins in the Mesa Verde National Park.

The Mesa Verde National Park was created by an act of Congress approved June 29, 1906. It is on the border of the Montezuma Valley, just south of the ancient Montezuma road, and contains some of the best preserved relics of the prehistoric cliff dwellers in the country.

Dr. Fewkes will have direction of the scientific work of unearthing and preserving the ruins, and an adequate sum has been allotted by the Interior Department for the purpose. He will go to Colorado after the completion of extensive excavations at Casa Grande, Ariz.

FLORENCE WASN'T KIDNAPPED.

Woman Who Found Montelair Girl at Station Took Good Care of Her.

Florence Kimball, the twelve-year-old girl of Montclair, N. J., for whom the police of several cities in this section were looking all Sunday night, wasn't kidnapped, as her aunt, Mrs. W. F. Swinney, feared. She was staying at the home of James Hartnett at 369 West Twenty-seventh street, Manhattan. Mrs. Hartnett found the girl crying and without any money in the hawken station on Saturday.

Mr. Hartnett called up the girl's aunt by telephone on Saturday night to tell her that the girl was safe at his home, but the mes-sage was taken to the aunt by a neighbor and in transmission the wrong address was given. Being unable to find the Hartnetts, Mrs. Swinney told the police.

In the meantime there was much wonder

In the meantime there was much wonder at the Hartnett home why nobody appeared to claim the child. Yesterday, having read the story of the suspected kidnapping in the newspapers, Mr. Hartnett sent word again to Mrs. Swinney, who came to get Florence and thank those who had be-friended her.

Dangerous Crossing 35

Many newspapers copy matter from Everybody's Magazine and give credit. This is as it should be and we like it.

Many more copy our special articles, which we have spent good time and money to obtain, and modestly credit them to "a certain" magazine—that is, they use our brains as a filler for their columns at no cost to themselves, and when it comes to mentioning where they got it, they suddenly become shy-

This gives us a sharp pain

To these one-sided admirers we wish to say that "a certain" important article in the September Number, by "a certain" important personage, has been protected by every means known to us. Those whose custom it is to give credit are invited to help themselves, the others are anxiously warned to-

LOOK OUT FOR THE ENGINE WHEN THE BELL RINGS

There Are Advantages

both artistic and financial in dealing with American rug merchants who for nearly thirty years have been careful students of the cost and the value of

ORIENTAL RUGS

Oriental taste, both in design and color, runs to extravagance. It is given free play by the Orientalists because the rugs are a dominant feature in Oriental furnishing. Will you examine our collection? We send rugs anywhere on approval.



JESSIE LEFT THE VILLAGE

TO GO UPON THE STAGE PRE-SUMABLY.

It Is the Not Unusual Theatre Happening of Virtue Getting the Decision Over Vice in Several Rounds-It Is Set Forth in Verse in the Following Way.

Let Kremer sling his crimson ink on

melodrama's page and Owen Davis put his plots on every scarlet stage; let Blaney do his blanevest, let Lincoln Carter strive to be the mellowest dramatist that walks about alive. Hal Reid? what is he but a name, and who is A. H. Woods? A paper storm, a thunder sheet! McCormick is the goods, the author of a lot of plays-too many to be told—the great "Life of an Actress" and the swell "Out of the Fold," and just about the voltiest in this electric thrill age is L. McCormick's Newest Drama "Jessie Left the Village," the fascinating plot of which will be developed later, as it Street Theayter.

Act I .- The curtain rises on a merry

happy scene. Ah, little do them light hearts

think of what will intervene before the end of Act the Fourth! What tons of melancholy lie heaped between the prologue and the last, the Grand Finale! Thus is it with a human life-how dreadfully uncertain our cues between the overture and-ah, the Final Curtain! How sad-but nay, a trues. to tender sentiments like these! The plot! The plot! The play's the thing and not soliloquies. The curtain rises on a scene within the Village Square with all Green's Corners' characters (and stage hands) gathered there. Life is a comic supplement until Bud Baxter, villain, comes L. U. E., and then you know there's goin' to be some killin', for in his looks so inky black, so lo wering and sinister, there lurks a latent purpose nothing like that of a minister, and when one Richard Thornton comes and has some conversation with Boxter you are hep at once that here's a pair you you are hep at once that here's a pair you may shun. Fiends what they are, they plot and plan, and if you're sitting near em the chances are extremely good that you'll attend and hear 'em, though people on the stage do not. But, mercy, what's the odds? E'en georgencohan makes mistakes; ay, even Homer nods.

Then Sleepy Si, the mail boy, and Bub Gallagher, a fighter, put leaven in the soggy loaf and make the drama lighter, with quip and crank and wanton wile they grab your kind attention and get off many a merry wheeze too humorous to

they grab your kind attention and get of many a merry wheeze too humorous to mention; for comedy must have its share, although it be atomic. Into each show some laughs must come; some lines must be droll and comic. But, stay—
Who comes so sweetly on, so nobby and so dressy? You win the box of chocolate creams. How did you guess?

"Tis Jessie!"

"Tis Jessie!"

"Where have you been a whole year back?" the village gossip asks her, and bothers her with scandal talk and variously tasks her. But Jessie, proudly beautiful in a fluffy pongee suit, declines to tell the rubbernecks just what has been her route, which—you know how it is yourself—unfortunate omission to satisfy the gossips pits her in a false position. Poor Jessie! In-no-cent of aught that isn't perf'ly proper, she has a thorny path to go. No mommer and no popper to set her pretty mommer and no popper to set her pretty feet aright, no one but Brother Dell and Gawdnoze where Dell Moreland is, dead,

lost at sea, or—
Well. you ought to hear our heroine just give the gossips fits. "Your Christian duty?" Jessie says. "Your duty? Hyp-o-crites!! You ought to help a tired girl to climb the rugged hill. Religion? I want none of it. Huh! Call it what you will." none of it. Huh! Call it what you will."
And she was right, for Jessie was an 18 carat
jewel, yet there were those that loved
her not. Ain't people cold and cruel?
Not so Jim Silverton, the Sheriff, fearless,
brave and handsome. He could whip his
weight in polar bears and mountain lions
and some. And with an honest heart he
loved Miss Jessie Moreland much, in spite
of sendalruce are villains, is glous folks of scandalmie.s.rs. villains, jealous folks and such For Jessie—here s-the secret part—has helped a man break jail because she knew that he was not a murder wreaking male—Jack Dalton, and if he should choose to come this way to-night, Jim Silverton, the Sheriff, has to shoot him—ha!—on sight. Hist!

Hist:

"Jim, if you love Jessie from the starting to the tape you'll let Jack Dallon get away. Oh, Jim, let him escape! Oh, Jim——"
But why elaborate? Why make a sunrise plain? Some have imagination; some have seen "Salomy Jane." Young Love knocks out Kid Duty and the convict gets away, which brings us to the second act. knocks out Kid Duty and the convict gets away, which brings us to the second act. A picnic. All is gay. So gay that some young lady—her name is Margaret King—is finally prevailed upon to dance a bit and sing that classic lyric "School Days"; and the merry song and jig, it doesn't stretch the truth to say—went very, very big. But apprehing's never permanent.

sunshine's never permanent.

Those villains come again. It weems that they are counterfeiters, too, the naughty

SALES BY AUCTION

IRVING ALEXANDER, Auctioneer, sells Japan se art at Henry st, and Seaside av., Rockaway

men. They try to make away with Jess. They put her in their mill. Will no one save me? No one? No one? (Betcherlife.) I will! Jack Dalton, you? Then Jim and Jess help Jack to beat it quick in spite of much remonstrance by the villains Bust and Dick, the which is going somewhat.

and Dick, the which is going somewhat.
But the third act—great tabasco!—is very much the merchandise and all to the Belasco. The villains find Dell Moreland and they say: "Come, have a drink." "No.' says the doughty sailor boy. "The receye's on the blink. No more for me. I'm on the cart. I'm off the nasty stuff. I've cut it out"—and several lines of unfermented guff, but still they get him sozzled and they take him on the boat, the bad ship Night Hawk. Thereby hangs a thrilling anecdote.

anecdote.

Comes Silverton on board, and Jessie, she is also there, but hidden in the hold by Thornton, heedless of her prayer. It is the good ship Ocean Queen that follows fleet and fast, and then the villains—three of them—all of the villain east—they tie Jim to the engine and Dick Thornton says to him: "The gall you love is in that room. "The gahl you love You cannot save her, Jim." But Jim gets to the furnace and he burns the chafing rope, which, be it said in passing, is a pretty bit of dope, and as one who calls to drown. ing maids at Rockaway or Bay View, Jim cries to Jessie, locked within: HAVE COURAGE, GIRL, I'LL-SAVE

He breaks the door. They jump. Boom! Boom! Explosion! Are they drowned? Nay, clinging to the Big Bell Buoy our heroes next are found. Sared! Jessie!

Jim! Would you have more? Need further lines be told? Wouldst paint the lily amateur? Wouldst gild re-fin-ed gold? Not so. Suffice it, then, to say that spite of threats and prayers the villain trio finished things and finally got theirs. Jim married pretty Jessie and they built a happy home, and THE SUN reporter hit the kevs and pounded out a pome. keys and pounded out a pome

INSPECTOR NALLY DEAD. Not in Favor With Devery, He Had His

Inspector James F. Naily died suddenly yesterday at his home, 201 Edgecombe avenue, The Bronx. He served in the civil war and was one of the well known men of the Police Department. He was born on June 1, 1847, and was

appointed to the police force on June 1, 1877 He was made a sergeant on Decem-

ber 16, 1836.

When he took the examination for captain he came out near the top of the list, but he was not in favor with Big Bill Devery and he was passed over. He was transferred to Staten Island, and while there he brought suit and compelled the Police Board to make him a captain.

Sergt. Eggers, then in command of McAdoo's vice squad, made several pool-room raids over Nally's head, and for a time it was thought that he would be dismissed from the force. He was transferred to the Leonard street station and remained to the Leonard street station and remained there until he was made an inspector

The Kaltenborn concerts in the St. Nichoas Garden will end on next Sunday evening. This week thus will be the last of the season. Miss Dorothy Russell, daughter of Lillian Miss Dorothy Russell, daughter of Lillian Russell, has been engaged by the Shuberus to play Lisa in "The White Hen," with Louis Mann, now in rehearsal.

William Cameron appeared in "The Orchid" at the Herald Square Theatre last night in place of William Rock as Professor Zaccury. Knute Erickson has been engaged by the Shuberts to take the part of Toby Blockett. left vacant by the shift. The Shubert production "Th' Top o' th' World." went to Toronto yesterday to finish rehearsals for the opening in that city on August 28. city on August 26.

Boy killed by Car in Mount Vernon MOUNT VERNON, N. Y., Aug. 19 .- While on an errand for his mother John Wedlake. 12 years old, was struck and killed by a

12 years old, was struck and killed by a trolley here to-day. The car was speeding down a hill on First street at the rate of thirty miles an hour when, the motorman says, the boy ran from the sidewalk and directly in front of it, trying to cross ahead. He was struck by the car, hurled ahead and fell on the tracks, being rolled under the fender and dragged along. Felix McCafferty, the motorman, and Bernard Lanzer, the conductor, were arrested and parolled in custody of Supt. Reynolds of the road.

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